

to the search party to return, another Teacher standing nearby directed high pitched notes towards the mid-Lake by blowing off a bough. Three other Teachers standing on the roof sending ^{out} very loud noises towards the Search Party. Mrs. Biscoe joined them on the roof. The exercise was repeated several times but there was no response. Those standing on the bank or retiring in the Boats also kept watching the situation. There was gloom abroad. The atmosphere was dead silent. At last, the motor launch returned at about mid-night. Most of the people were awake. Rev. Biscoe came out of the motor launch and straightaway climbed the stairs and joined the party on the roof of the House Boat. He was very furious. It appeared he was terribly annoyed with Mrs. Biscoe, as he had wrong impression that she did not show anxiety for their return from the Lake ^{and made no attempts for their return.} Moreover, it was a real shock to Rev. Biscoe as there was no trace of the Six-Oared Boat even during the search that was conducted. So high a pitch was of his speech that all the present there heard him in dead silence. (From Mr. Tara Chand, my uncle, we came to know, when he returned to our Doonga for ^{that} night's rest, that Rev. Biscoe was so perturbed and frustrated that he showered un-parliamentary language on his wife, which Mr. Tara Chand had never chanced to hear during his long service with him.). By and by, all the Teachers dispersed to their respective Boats for rest. Other people, who were awake, also retired to their beds for night's sleep.

In the next morning i.e. on 12. 4. 1934, the motor launch was again started. The Search Party - Rev. Biscoe and Mr. Tara Chand, the Driver, left for the Lake and returned with no success by lunch time. Mr. Tara Chand returned to the Doonga for meals after which he had a nap. As it was already programmed, he left our Doonga at about 4.00 P.m. He took out the motor launch and started its engine. By this time, Rev. Biscoe also joined him. So, the Search operation conducted in the evening of that day also did not result in any achievement. They returned, as usual, late in the night at about 8.00 P.m. During this night also atmosphere was dismal and hush hush. The people talking amongst themselves appeared to be depressed. Every one was meek and melancholy and was praying silently to Almighty to spare the lives of the Seven Young and Brave sons of their mothers